

is about three quarters of a mile below the Bridge. Between Thamesville and Delaware, the Longwoods Road was a perfect solitude. Not a house or shanty of any kind to be seen. The only sign of human existence was the road itself. At the opening of the war Captain Ward came from Thamesville, by desire of General Rock, and erected a Tavern on a hill on the S. E. corner of Lot 16, first range north, Township of Mosa. This was the foundation of Wardsville.

The day before the battle, about four in the afternoon, the Flemings were told, by a Moravian Indian, that the Yankees were near at hand, were coming eastward, and warned to fly. So Fleming put his family into a canoe, and let it drift smoothly down the river. On coming near the mouth of Arnold's Creek, he saw the American watch fires around the mill, and he kept close to the bank, and in the shade. The baby began to cry, but Mrs. Fleming gagged it with her apron, and they passed safely by and landed near Louis-ville.

Tecumtha took a few whites and Indians and went to reconnoitre the American camp at Arnold's Mill. Desiring to draw the Americans from thence, before they should destroy the mill, Tecumtha sent his companions to one side and showed himself on the road, a little below Davis' place. The Americans started in pursuit, (as expected) and Tecumtha dashed up the road and crossed the River Thames at the usual fording place, which was a short distance above the present Thamesville Bridge. Tecumtha had posted his men on a ridge, adjoining a great black ash swamp, on what has since been called the Coup farm, nearly three miles above Thamesville. The Americans, imagining that the runaways had made direct for Moraviantown, made thither also, and as they went along the road through the swamp, received a terrible volley from the Canadian forces in

ambush on the ridge. With the Canadians in their rear, the Americans were forced up the river to the point of Camden Gore, where they met our army. The main battle was thus fought on the south edge of the west half of Lot one, in the sixth concession of Zone, and the point of Camden Gore, lying between said Lot in Zone and the river.

The land in Camden was afterwards settled by the Watts family, and the old Tavern named "Watts' Tavern" happened to be built a few rods north of the heaviest fighting ground. Tecumtha was about 50 rods west of the Tavern when he was shot in the thigh and fell, having his bone broken. An American officer rushed forward, intending to capture Tecumtha, but the chief raising himself on his elbow, flung his tomahawk, which, striking the American in the eye, felled him to the ground. Some Indians then carried Tecumtha into the woods a piece out of the battle, and sat him up against the butt of a large elm, (in Zone) and so that he could see the fight. In this position the chief kept on encouraging his warriors by his cries and exhortations, until he met his death by a stray bullet striking him in the breast. His body was borne away instantly, and buried by a certain few whites and Indians, who kept the place of interment a profound secret. Of these whites one was Joe Johnson, the well known trader, who for many years resided on the banks of the Sydenham, some 3 or 4 miles below Florence, at the place long called 'Johnson's Corners,' and latterly Croton. This Johnson is believed to be a collateral member of the family founded by the great Sir William Johnson, of Tyron Co., New York. He had lived amongst the Indians from his earliest years, and had imbibed their peculiar habits and ideas. He often related to Col. Kirby of Florence, and others, the particulars of the death of Tecumtha, but persistently refused to point out the locality of